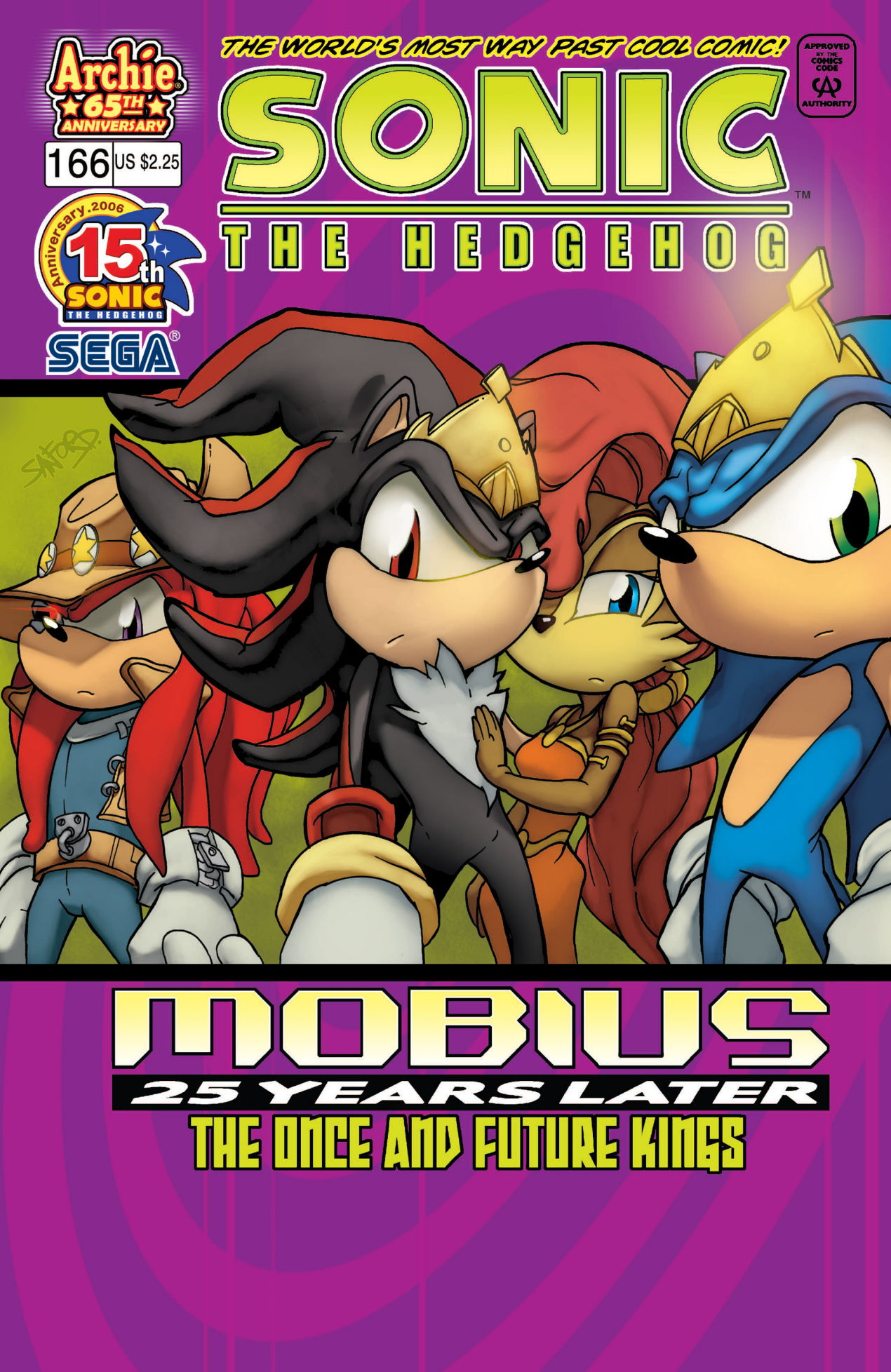
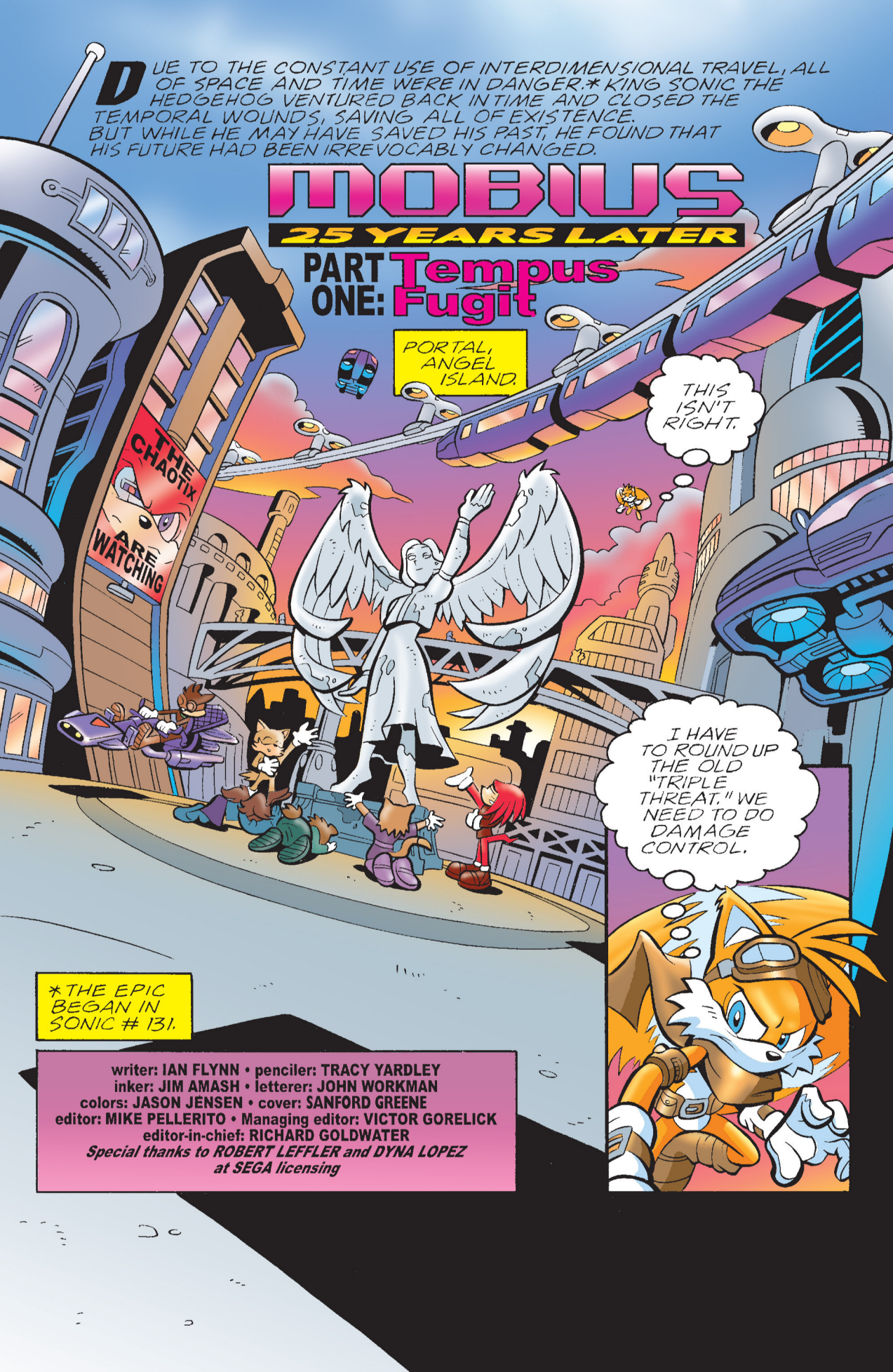
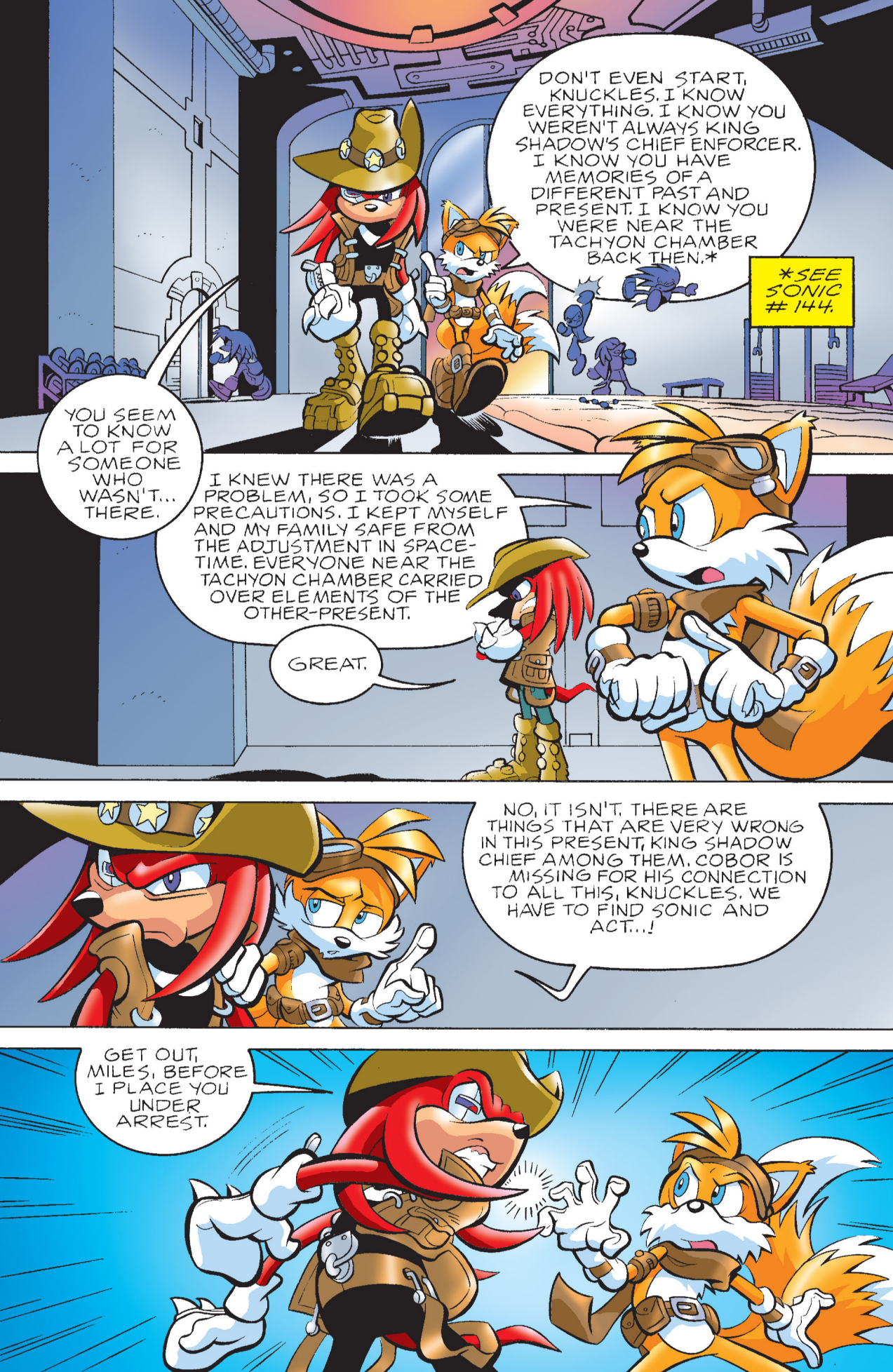

Archie
65TH ANNIVERSARY
166 US $2.25
THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
Anniversary 2006
15th
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG
SEGA
MOBIUS
25 YEARS LATER
THE ONCE AND FUTURE KINGS


DUE TO THE CONSTANT USE OF INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL, ALL OF SPACE AND TIME WERE IN DANGER.* KING SONIC THE HEDGEHOG VENTURED BACK IN TIME AND CLOSED THE TEMPORAL WOUNDS, SAVING ALL OF EXISTENCE. BUT WHILE HE MAY HAVE SAVED HIS PAST, HE FOUND THAT HIS FUTURE HAD BEEN IRREVOCABLY CHANGED.
MOBIUS
25 YEARS LATER
PART ONE: Tempus Fugit
PORTAL, ANGEL ISLAND.
THE CHAOTIX ARE WATCHING
THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
I HAVE TO ROUND UP THE OLD "TRIPLE THREAT." WE NEED TO DO DAMAGE CONTROL.
*THE EPIC BEGAN IN SONIC # 131.
writer: IAN FLYNN • penciler: TRACY YARDLEY
inker: JIM AMASH • letterer: JOHN WORKMAN
colors: JASON JENSEN • cover: SANFORD GREENE
editor: MIKE PELLERITO • Managing editor: VICTOR GORELICK
editor-in-chief: RICHARD GOLDWATER
Special thanks to ROBERT LEFFLER and DYNA LOPEZ at SEGA licensing

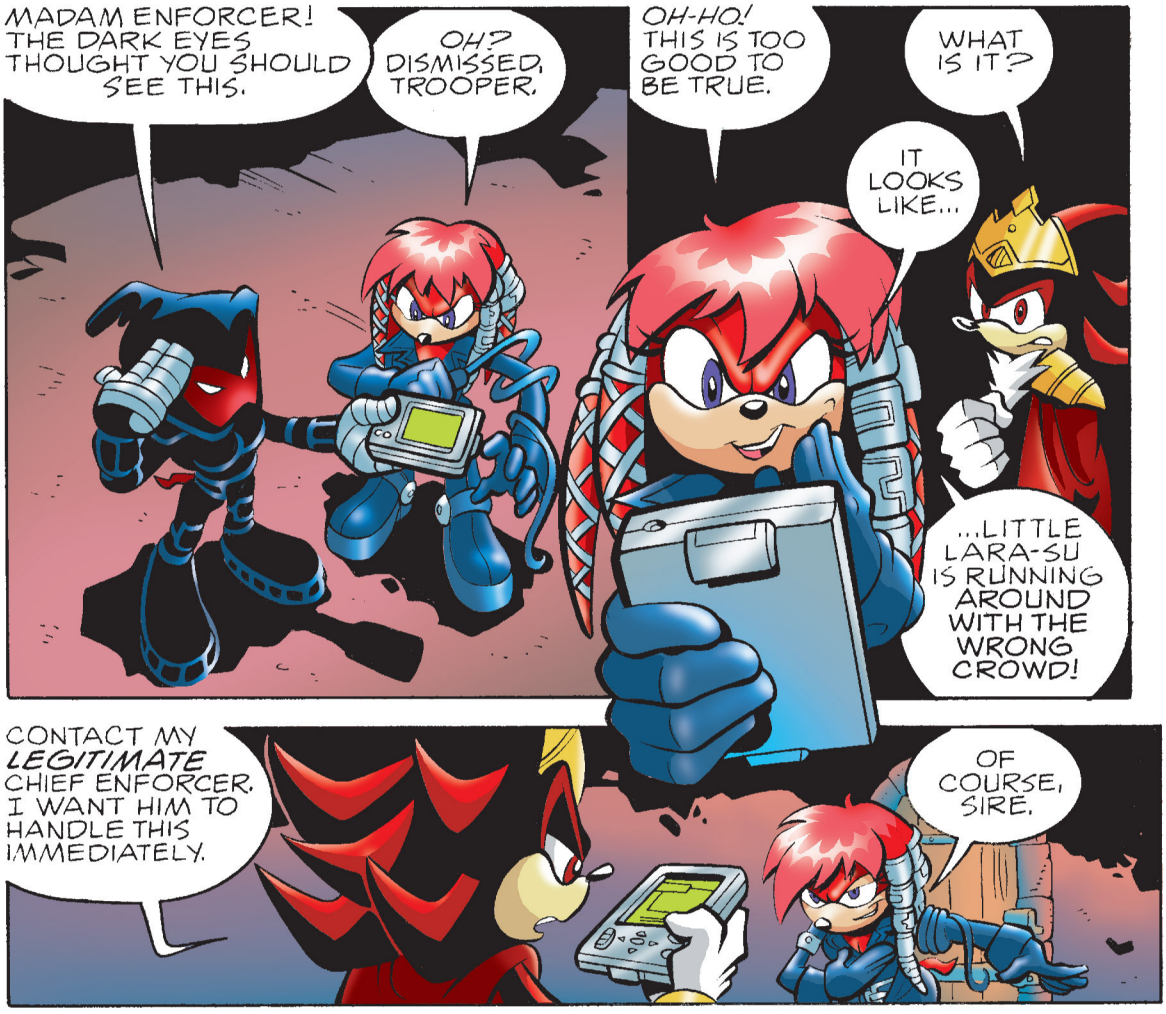
FIRST--THE GUARDIAN.
GUARDIAN TOWER.
HA! DADDY! LOOK!!!
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, LARA-SU. I WASN'T NEARLY THIS GOOD AT YOUR AGE.
THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE BEST TEACHER IN THE WORLD.
...DADDY?
GO WASH UP. I'LL MEET YOU BACK HOME.
WHAT? BUT WHO IS... WHY SHOULD I...?
NOW, LARA-SU.
...PLEASE.
OH! WE HAVE A VISITOR...?
KNUCKLES. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.

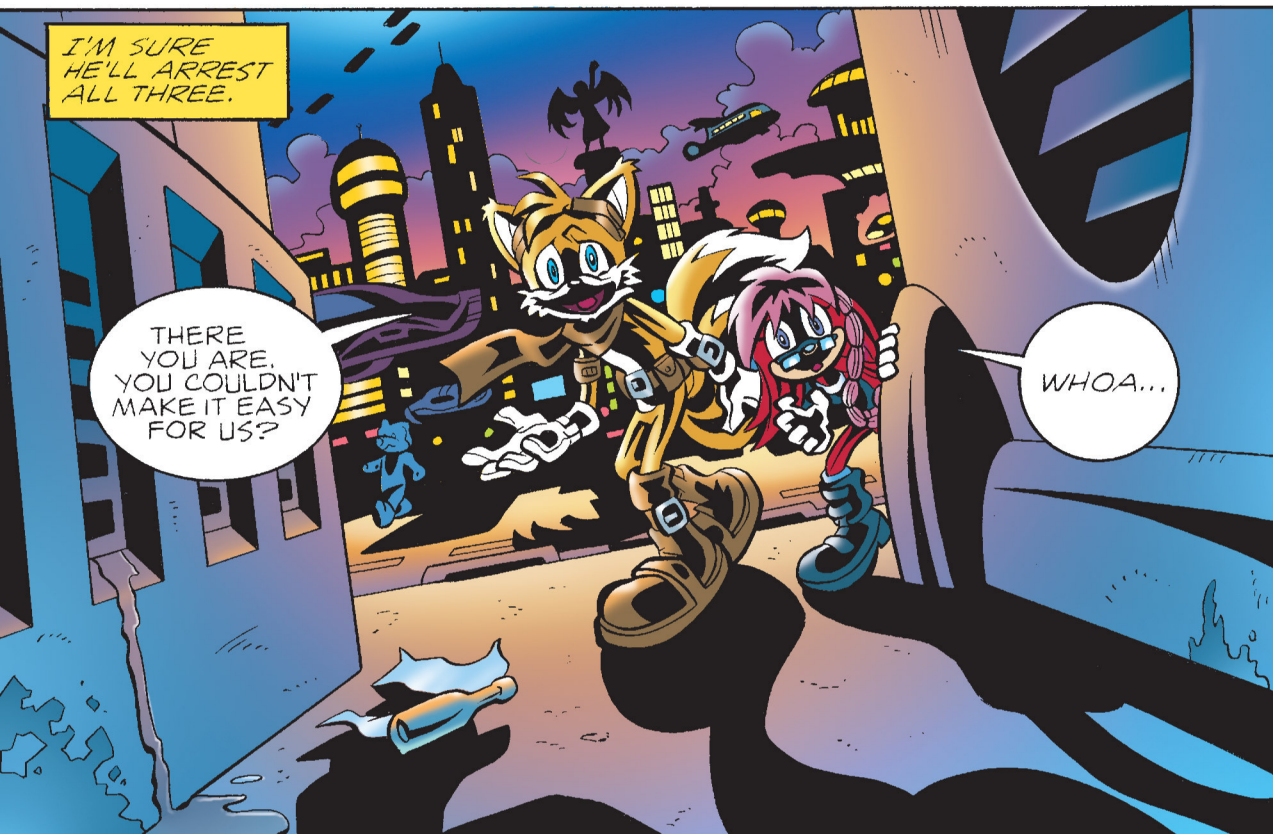

DON'T EVEN START, KNUCKLES. I KNOW EVERYTHING. I KNOW YOU WEREN'T ALWAYS KING SHADOW'S CHIEF ENFORCER. I KNOW YOU HAVE MEMORIES OF A DIFFERENT PAST AND PRESENT. I KNOW YOU WERE NEAR THE TACHYON CHAMBER BACK THEN.*
*SEE SONIC #144.
YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO WASN'T... THERE.
I KNEW THERE WAS A PROBLEM, SO I TOOK SOME PRECAUTIONS. I KEPT MYSELF AND MY FAMILY SAFE FROM THE ADJUSTMENT IN SPACE-TIME. EVERYONE NEAR THE TACHYON CHAMBER CARRIED OVER ELEMENTS OF THE OTHER-PRESENT.
GREAT.
NO, IT ISN'T. THERE ARE THINGS THAT ARE VERY WRONG IN THIS PRESENT, KING SHADOW CHIEF AMONG THEM. COBOR IS MISSING FOR HIS CONNECTION TO ALL THIS, KNUCKLES. WE HAVE TO FIND SONIC AND ACT...!
GET OUT, MILES, BEFORE I PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST.

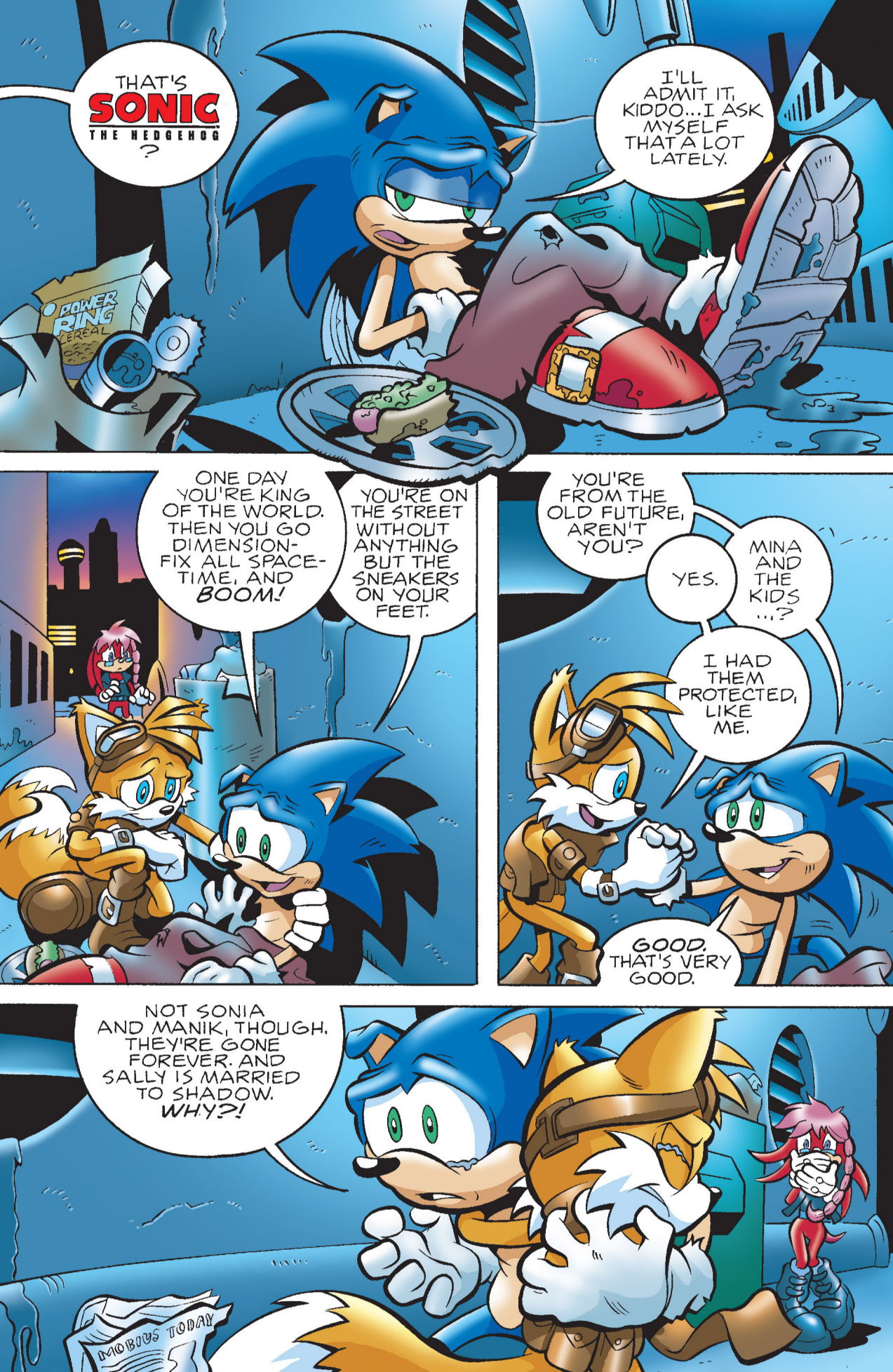
WELL... THAT WENT WELL.
DAD'S NOT EXACTLY A "PEOPLE-PERSON."
SHOULD I ASSUME YOU HEARD ALL THAT?
YOU SHOULD. BETWEEN DAD AND UNCLE ESPIO, I'VE LEARNED HOW TO TO LISTEN IN...!
AND...?
I REMEMBER STOWING AWAY TO THE BAD-LANDS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED HERE --THEN--BUT I HAVE MEMORIES OF FRIENDS AND THINGS THAT AREN'T HERE ANYMORE.
I KNOW THINGS AREN'T QUITE RIGHT...
...AND AS GUARDIAN, I WANT TO FIX THEM.
THEN LET'S GO FIND THE TRUE KING OF MOBIUS.

THE CATACOMBS BENEATH CASTLE MOBIUS.
LESSER MOBIANS WOULD'VE CRACKED BY NOW, ROTOR. YOUR RESILIENCE IS AS IMPRESSIVE AS IT IS FRUSTRATING.
YOU WILL BREAK AND TELL EVERY-THING. IT'S A MATTER OF TIME.
THANK YOU FOR TURNING HIM IN TO ME, LIEN-DA. YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF ONCE AGAIN.
DON'T THANK ME, KING SHADOW...

...THANK COBOR. HE DESIGNED IT FOR ME, ONCE I CAUGHT HIM* AND ROTOR CONSPIRING IN THE OTHER TIME-LINE.
*SEE SONIC #141.
I DID. I THANKED HIM FORTY-SEVEN TIMES ABOUT THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS. IT WAS A TRUE, PLEASURE!
BE SURE TO THANK ROTOR IF HE SHOULD FINALLY GIVE YOU ANY MORE INFORMATION.
WITH PLEASURE!
I CANNOT LOSE THIS WORLD. I HAVE DONE TOO MUCH GOOD FOR IT TO BE STOPPED NOW.


MADAM ENFORCER! THE DARK EYES THOUGHT YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.
OH? DISMISSED, TROOPER.
OH-HO! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
WHAT IS IT?
IT LOOKS LIKE...
...LITTLE LARA-SU IS RUNNING AROUND WITH THE WRONG CROWD!
CONTACT MY LEGITIMATE CHIEF ENFORCER. I WANT HIM TO HANDLE THIS IMMEDIATELY.
OF COURSE, SIRE.


I'M SURE HE'LL ARREST ALL THREE.
THERE YOU ARE. YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT EASY FOR US?
WHOA...


THAT'S SONIC THE HEDGEHOG?
I'LL ADMIT IT, KIDDO...I ASK MYSELF THAT A LOT LATELY.
POWER RING CEREAL
ONE DAY YOU'RE KING OF THE WORLD. THEN YOU GO DIMENSION-FIX ALL SPACE-TIME, AND BOOM!
YOU'RE ON THE STREET WITHOUT ANYTHING BUT THE SNEAKERS ON YOUR FEET.
YOU'RE FROM THE OLD FUTURE, AREN'T YOU?
YES.
MINA AND THE KIDS ...?
I HAD THEM PROTECTED, LIKE ME.
GOOD. THAT'S VERY GOOD.
NOT SONIA AND MANIK, THOUGH. THEY'RE GONE FOREVER. AND SALLY IS MARRIED TO SHADOW. WHY?!
MOBIUS TODAY

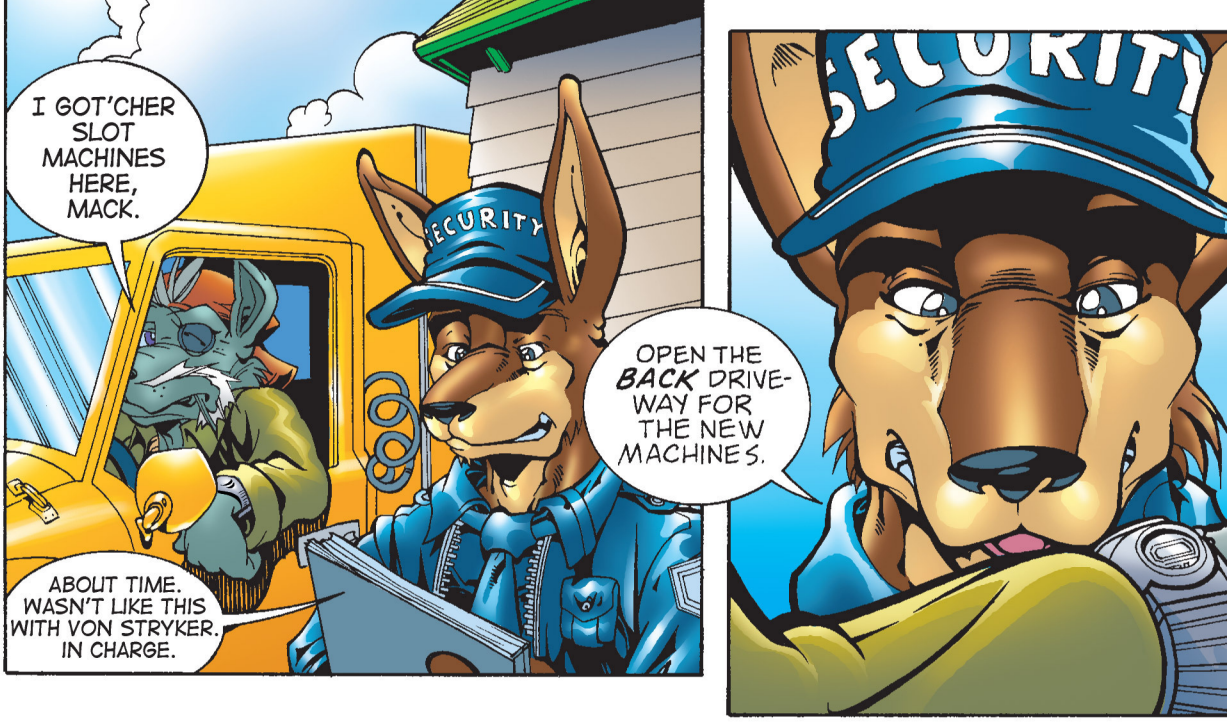
I DIDN'T APPRECIATE ANY OF IT, TAILS. I WANT MY KIDS BACK! I WANT MY LIFE BACK! OH, SWEET MARIA HAVE MERCY...
I'M SORRY, SONIC. WE CAN'T RISK TURNING BACK TIME AGAIN. I HATE THAT YOU HAD TO PAY SUCH A HIGH PRICE FOR SAVING ALL OF US.
GAH... IT'S WHAT I DO, TAILS, AND I'D DO IT AGAIN, MARIA HELP ME...
AT LEAST I CAN FIX US! I'M SORRY I LET THINGS GET SO BAD BETWEEN...
IT'S OKAY, BIG BROTHER. ALL IS FORGIVEN... YOU JUST HAD TO ASK.
THANKS, TAILS.

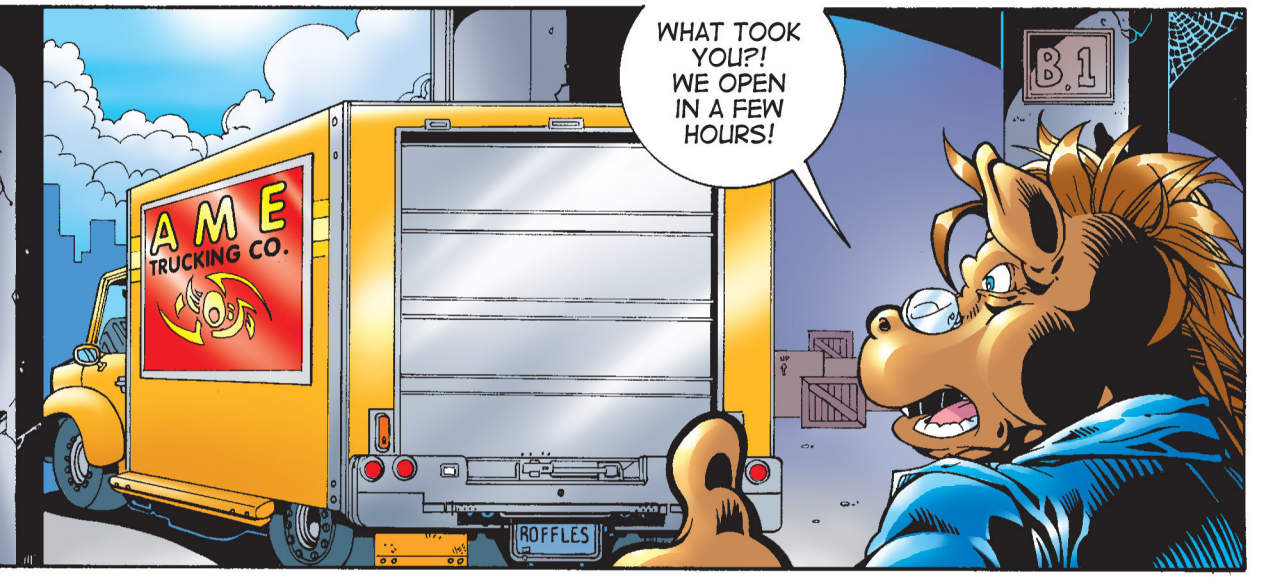
EVEN MY DAD ISN'T SO MELO-DRAMATIC! COME ON! WE CAN STILL FIX THINGS!
I DON'T REMEMBER YOU BEING SO PRECOCIOUS!
TIMES CHANGE.
CUTE.
THANKS. SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BREAK INTO CASTLE MOBIUS, BEAT KING SHADOW, AND GET QUEEN SALLY TO MARRY SONIC ...RIGHT?
PRETTY MUCH!
PSSHT! WE'LL BE DONE BY DINNER!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR TREASON!

HAS THE FUTURE ENDED BEFORE IT HAS EVEN BEGUN?! FIND OUT IN FOUR WEEKS IN *SONIC THE HEDGEHOG # 167* IN MOBIUS: 25 YEARS LATER PART TWO: TEMPUS AETERNUS!

THE CHAOTIX CONNECTION
1
YOU WON'T RUIN MY LIFE THIS TIME, KNUCKLES.
WHAT...?
PLOT: R. CHACON
DIALOGUE: IAN FYNN
PENCILS: J. AXER
INKS: MICHAEL HIGGINS
LETTERS: JOHN WORKMAN
COLORS: JASON JENSEN

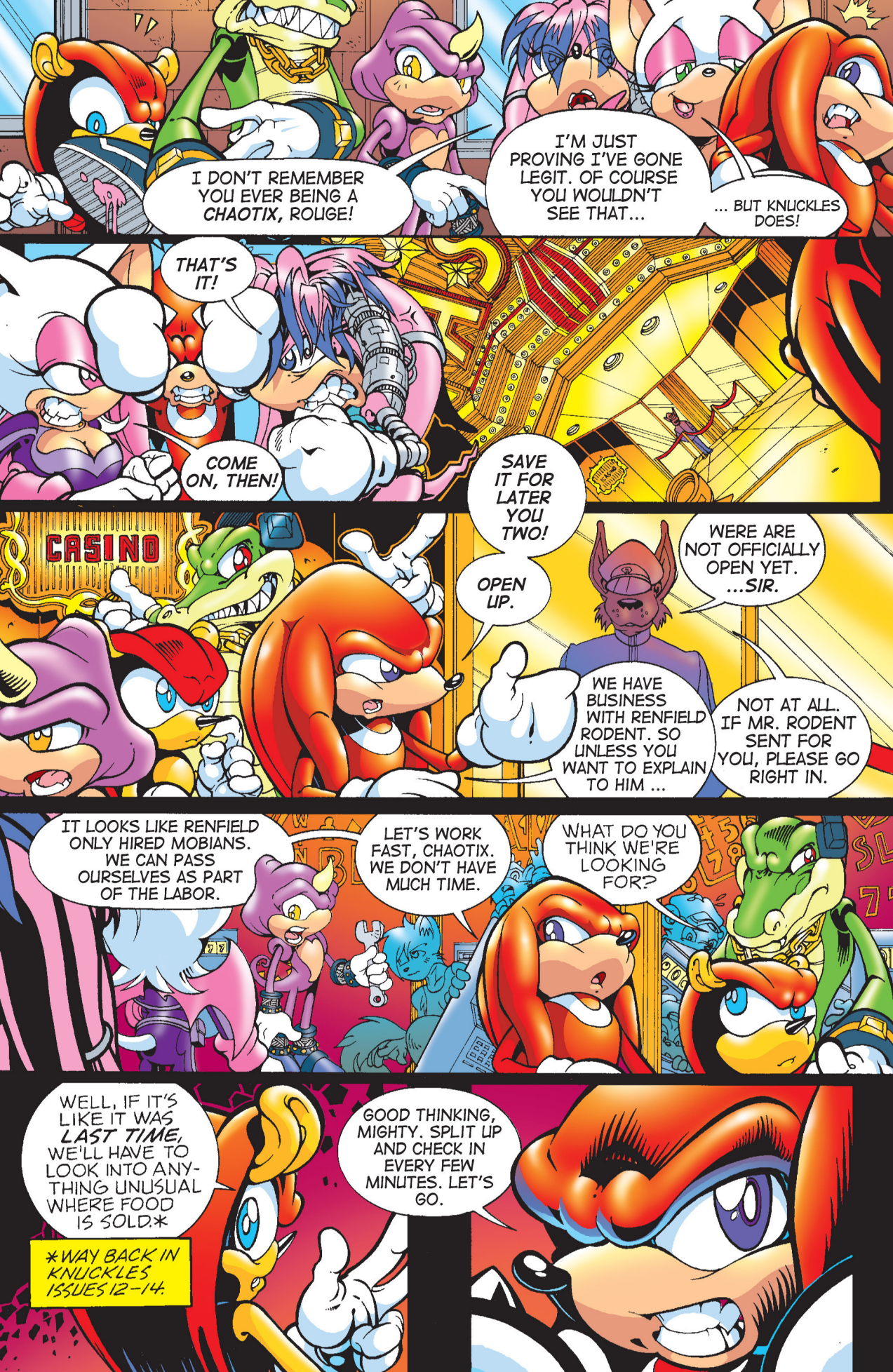
YESTERDAY, STATION SQUARE CITY.
CASINOPOLIS GRAND OPENING TOMORROW!
LET ME SEE, SHORTY.
THIS WEEKEND!
NEW!
RENFIELD IS BACK?
FREE CHIPS TO THE FIRST HUNDRED IN THE DOOR.
MORE THAN THAT, I BET.
ROUGE ADVISED THAT I SHOULD CONTACT YOU.
SHE WAS RIGHT, MISTER PRESIDENT.
RENFEID T. RODENT WAS JAILED AWHILE. BUT WITH ROBOTNIK IN CONTROL OF ANGEL ISLAND . . .
... HE PROBABLY SET RENFIELD FREE.
THE CHAOTIX HAVE THE GREATEST CONNECTION TO THIS CASE. KNUCKLES, I'M LEAVING IT UP TO YOUR TEAM.
AND WHEN YOU NEED TO GET BAILED OUT...
I'LL SEND BUNNIE! CHAOTIX, GO!
PRES.
*THE NOW-CLASSIC ISSUES 138-141.


I GOT'CHER SLOT MACHINES HERE, MACK.
ECURITY
ABOUT TIME. WASN'T LIKE THIS WITH VON STRYKER. IN CHARGE.
OPEN THE BACK DRIVE-WAY FOR THE NEW MACHINES.
SECURITY


WHAT TOOK YOU?! WE OPEN IN A FEW HOURS!
B.1
AME TRUCKING CO.
ROFFLES

TAKE IT UP WITH GEN. KAGE. SIGN HERE SO I CAN UNLOAD.
WORK ORDER
FINALLY! AT LAST...

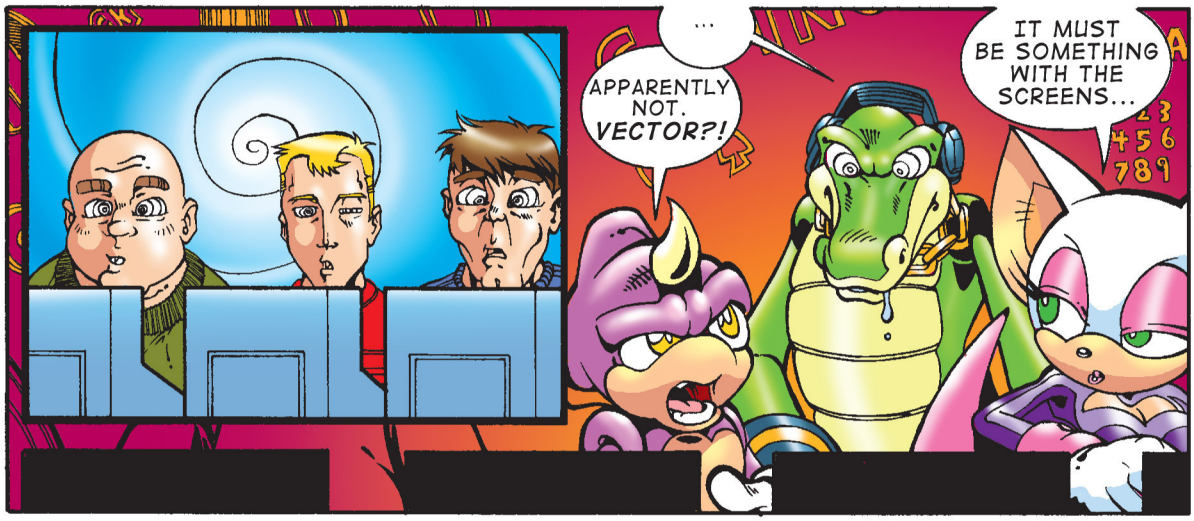
... WE CAN GET ON WITH THIS. I CAN PAY FOR MY "EARLY PAROL".
AT THE VERY LEAST, THESE POOR SAPS WILL GO OUT WITH A SMILE. I CAN'T BE FAULTED FOR THAT.
LET IT NEVER BE SAID; RENFIELD T. RODENT ...
... DIDN'T PUT ON A GOOD SHOW!

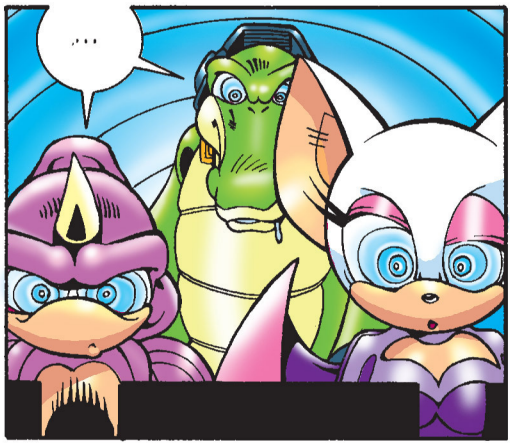

I DON'T REMEMBER YOU EVER BEING A CHAOTIX, ROUGE!
I'M JUST PROVING I'VE GONE LEGIT. OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T SEE THAT...
... BUT KNUCKLES DOES!
THAT'S IT!
COME ON, THEN!
SAVE IT FOR LATER YOU TWO!
CASINO
OPEN UP.
WERE ARE NOT OFFICIALLY OPEN YET. ...SIR.
WE HAVE BUSINESS WITH RENFIELD RODENT. SO UNLESS YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN TO HIM ...
NOT AT ALL. IF MR. RODENT SENT FOR YOU, PLEASE GO RIGHT IN.
IT LOOKS LIKE RENFIELD ONLY HIRED MOBIANS. WE CAN PASS OURSELVES AS PART OF THE LABOR.
LET'S WORK FAST, CHAOTIX. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE LOOKING FOR?
WELL, IF IT'S LIKE IT WAS LAST TIME, WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO ANY-THING UNUSUAL WHERE FOOD IS SOLD.*
*WAY BACK IN KNUCKLES ISSUES 12-14.
GOOD THINKING, MIGHTY. SPLIT UP AND CHECK IN EVERY FEW MINUTES. LET'S GO.

SOON, KNUCKLES FINDS THE SECURED ROOM!
THANKS FOR GETTING THE DOOR FOR ME.
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND HERE.
SOON...
THE FOREMAN! HE'S NOT RENFIELD, BUT I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET SOME ANSWERS FROM HIM.
EVERYTHING IS SET. CONTACT DR. EGGMAN AND TELL HIM...
EGGMAN?! HOLD IT!
WHA-?! GET HIM!

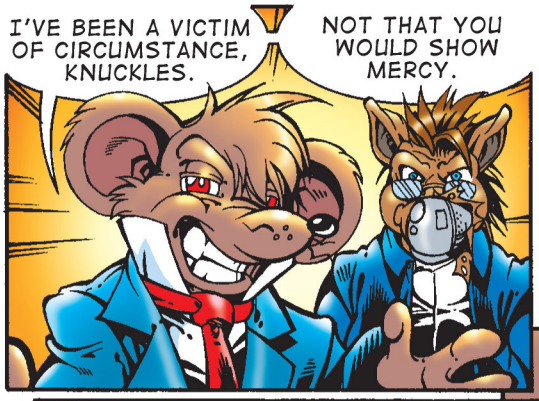
WOK!
CHOK!
BAP!
ANYTHING?
NOTHING THAT I CAN FIND.
BING
THEY'RE LETTING PEOPLE IN! WE BETTER CHECK THE FOOD BEFORE ANY MORE GET IN.
HAVE FUN WITH THAT.
I'LL CHECK OUT THE SLOTS.
ONE CHILI-DOG, PLEASE.
IT DOESN'T TASTE LIKE MUCH. JULIE-SU, KEEP AN EYE ON ME IN CASE IT IS TOXIC LIKE LAST TIME.
I DON'T THINK RENFIELD WOULD TRY THE SAME TRICK TWICE.
THAT, AND KNUCKLES IS LATE CHECKING IN. WE MAY HAVE TO DROP THIS "GENTLE" APPROACH.

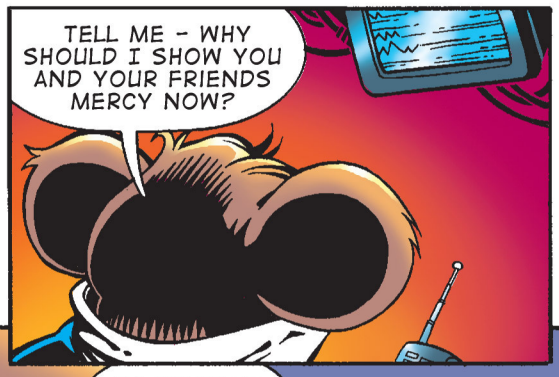
"CLANG?" YOU'RE NOT MOBIAN!
CLANG!
THAT MEANS YOU MUST BE ONE OF EGG-MAN'S...
...AUTO-AUTOMATIONS!
GUH!
KLOK
RENFIELD - I HAVE ONE OF THE CHAOTIX.
. . .
YES, I WILL PREPARE HIM FOR YOU.
I THINK WE CAN RULE OUT TOXINS.
THE FOOD MAY BE SAFE, BUT ARE THE MACHINES?

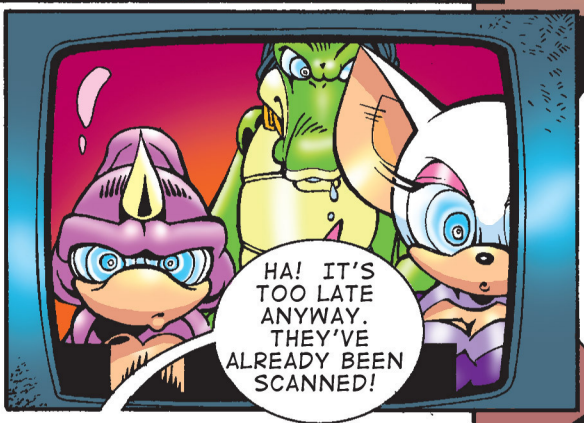

...
APPARENTLY NOT. VECTOR?!
IT MUST BE SOMETHING WITH THE SCREENS...

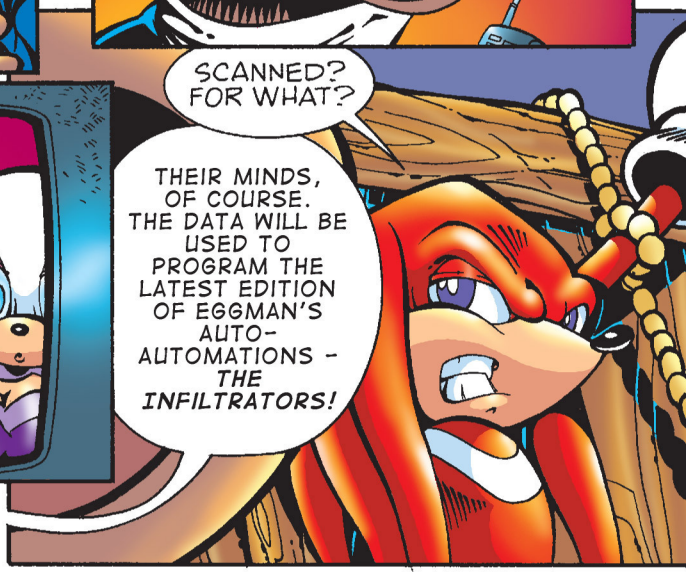

...

YOU WON'T RUIN MY LIFE THIS TIME, KNUCKLES.
WHAT...?

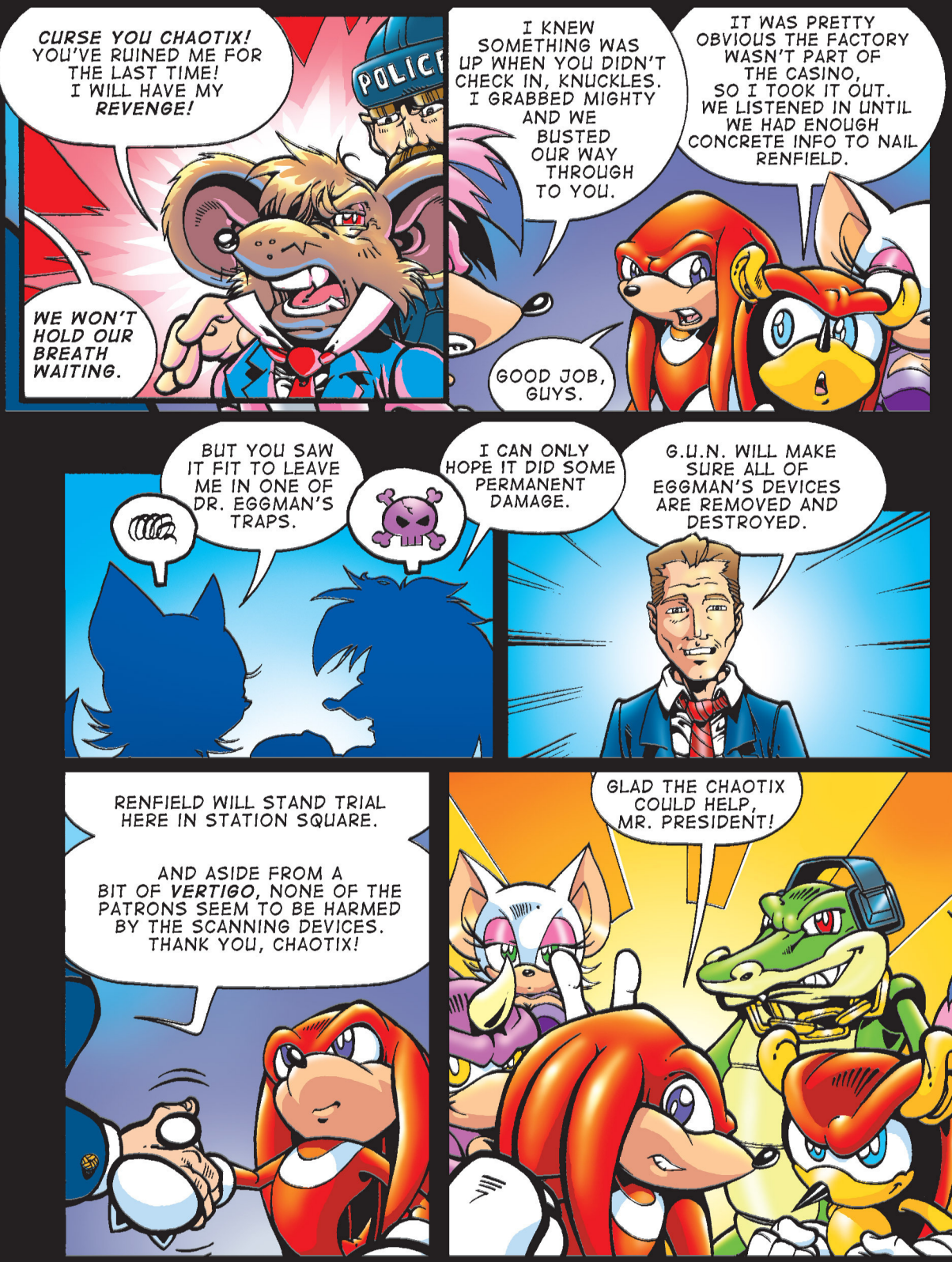

I'VE BEEN A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE, KNUCKLES.
NOT THAT YOU WOULD SHOW MERCY.


TELL ME - WHY SHOULD I SHOW YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS MERCY NOW?


HA! IT'S TOO LATE ANYWAY. THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN SCANNED!


SCANNED? FOR WHAT?
THEIR MINDS, OF COURSE. THE DATA WILL BE USED TO PROGRAM THE LATEST EDITION OF EGGMAN'S AUTO-AUTOMATIONS - THE INFILTRATORS!

THE SLOT MACHINES HYPNOTIZE AND SCAN THEIR VICTIM AND TRANSMIT THE SIGNAL TO THE FACTORY BELOW US.
ONCE STATION SQUARE HAS BEEN TURNED INTO EGGMAN'S ARMY, I WILL BE FREE TO GO. NOTHING PERSONAL - IT'S JUST BUSINESS.
WAIT, WHERE ARE THE OTHER TWO CHAOTIX?
RIGHT HERE!
ZZZAPP
SSKKWWKARRKKKKKK.
HEROIC, BUT POINTLESS. THERE'S ALREADY ENOUGH DATA FOR A SMALL ARMY OF ROBOTS!
NOT QUITE...
THE DATA CAN'T BE TRANSFERRED SINCE I PULLED THE PLUG.
NO! ROBOTNIK WILL BE FURIOUS THAT I FAILED!
NOT MY PROBLEM.
IT IS NOW!
EVEN WITHOUT THE DATA, THE FACTORY CAN MAKE MINDLESS, KILLER ROBOTS FOR ME!
IN THEORY, YES.
THERE IS NO FACTORY ANYMORE, RENFIELD. WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ANY ROBOT ARMY WHEN IT NEVER WAS CREATED.


CURSE YOU CHAOTIX! YOU'VE RUINED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!
POLICE
WE WON'T HOLD OUR BREATH WAITING.
I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN YOU DIDN'T CHECK IN, KNUCKLES. I GRABBED MIGHTY AND WE BUSTED OUR WAY THROUGH TO YOU.
IT WAS PRETTY OBVIOUS THE FACTORY WASN'T PART OF THE CASINO, SO I TOOK IT OUT. WE LISTENED IN UNTIL WE HAD ENOUGH CONCRETE INFO TO NAIL RENFIELD.
GOOD JOB, GUYS.
BUT YOU SAW IT FIT TO LEAVE ME IN ONE OF DR. EGGMAN'S TRAPS.
I CAN ONLY HOPE IT DID SOME PERMANENT DAMAGE.
G.U.N. WILL MAKE SURE ALL OF EGGMAN'S DEVICES ARE REMOVED AND DESTROYED.
RENFIELD WILL STAND TRIAL HERE IN STATION SQUARE.
AND ASIDE FROM A BIT OF VERTIGO, NONE OF THE PATRONS SEEM TO BE HARMED BY THE SCANNING DEVICES. THANK YOU, CHAOTIX!
GLAD THE CHAOTIX COULD HELP, MR. PRESIDENT!

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